

BOOK TWO  
**ALL NEW!**

SMILIN' ED'S OWN  
**BUSTER BROWN**

# COMIC BOOK



**THRILLS! MYSTERY! STRANGE ADVENTURE**

**Hi Buddies!** Don't miss our show every Saturday

WTAM 11:30 A.M.

**M. O'NEIL CO.**

CHILDRENS SHOES THIRD FLOOR  
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**A Message  
from Smilin' Ed  
to his Buddies**



***Hi there, buddies!***

Here you are boys and girls, the second big Buster Brown Comic Book—just the way we promised you. And it's not the last one by a long shot. So here's hoping you get lots of fun out of it . . . I think it's even better than the first one.

And say, before you pass it along to one of your pals be sure to take a good look at the name of your Buster Brown store. It's printed right on the cover. If I were you, I'd just write that name down on a piece of paper and stick it right in your own ration book, so mother will be sure to see it when you need new shoes. Us buddies have to stick together, you know.

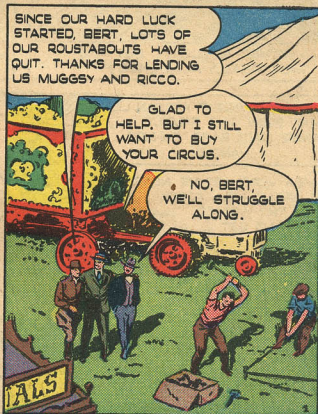
On the back cover you'll see some of the smart grown-up styles I've been telling you about on the radio. They're just a sample of why all the boys and girls are so proud to wear Buster Brown Shoes. And now before I sign off, Froggy and Squeaky and Midnight and Grandie all want to say hello and tell you to be sure to listen every Saturday morning. It's Smilin' Ed and his Buster Brown Gang.

Yours for fun and friendship,

*Smilin' Ed McConnell*

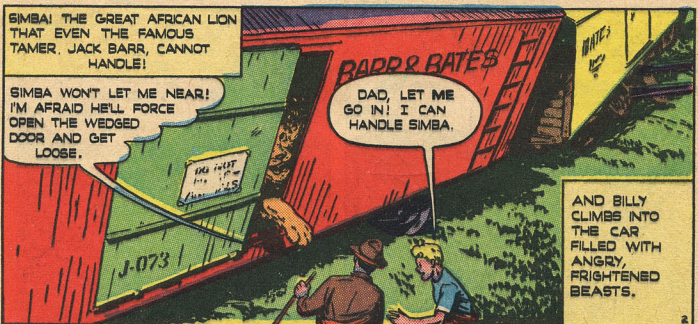
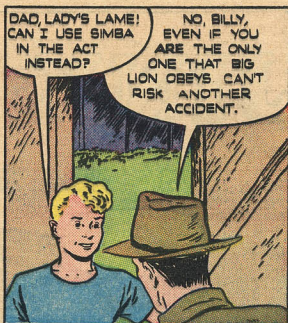
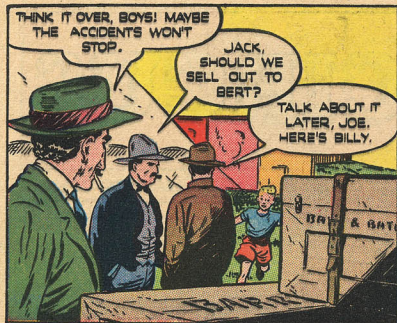
# JINX CIRCUS

THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN! BUT AS THE BIG SHOW GETS READY TO OPEN...



Stories by HOBART DONOVAN





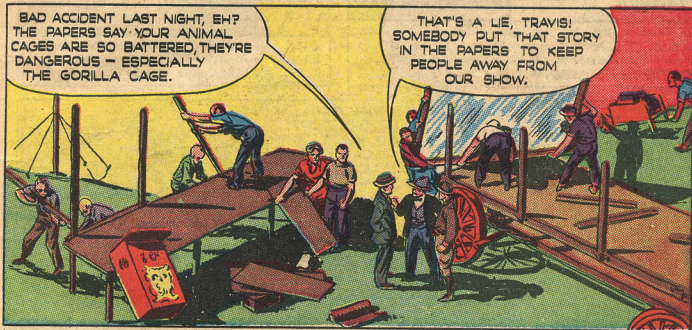


YOU WEREN'T TRYING TO GET AWAY, WERE YOU, SIMBA? YOU WERE JUST SCARED! NOTHING WILL HURT YOU WHILE BILLY'S AROUND...OKAY, DAD, GET THE DOOR FREE AND I'LL COME OUT.



AND SO, THE DERAILED CARS BACK ON THE TRACKS, THE CIRCUS ROLLS INTO THE NEXT TOWN - A FULL DAY LATE, WHILE JACK BARR AND JOE BATES WORK TO SET UP THE TENTS AGAIN...

BAD ACCIDENT LAST NIGHT, EH? THE PAPERS SAY YOUR ANIMAL CAGES ARE SO BATTERED, THEY'RE DANGEROUS - ESPECIALLY THE GORILLA CAGE.



THAT'S A LIE, TRAVIS! SOMEBODY PUT THAT STORY IN THE PAPERS TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAY FROM OUR SHOW.

WELL, S'LONG! BUT MY PURCHASE PRICE GOES DOWN AFTER YOUR NEXT ACCIDENT!

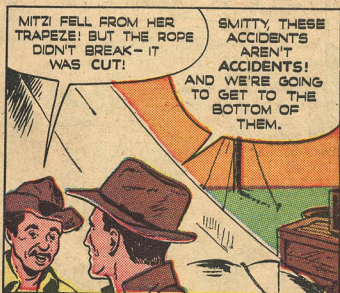
NEXT ACCIDENT? AND HE SENT MUGGSY AND RICCO TO HELP US! I WONDER!

MR. BARR!



MITZI FELL FROM HER TRAPEZE! BUT THE ROPE DIDN'T BREAK - IT WAS CUT!

SMITTY, THESE ACCIDENTS AREN'T ACCIDENTS! AND WE'RE GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THEM.



AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE EDGE OF THE CIRCUS GROUNDS...



GOOD WORK, BOYS!  
A FEW MORE  
ACCIDENTS, AND  
BATES AND BARR  
WILL BE GLAD TO  
SELL OUT TO ME.

ONE MORE  
ACCIDENT WILL  
DO IT, MR. TRAVIS!  
MUGGSY N' ME  
HAVE A REAL  
ONE COOKED UP  
FOR TONIGHT  
IN THE BIG TOP.



SO TRAVIS AND HIS MEN, MUGGSY AND RICCO,  
ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE ACCIDENTS!  
AND THEY PLAN A DESPERATE ACCIDENT  
FOR TONIGHT! MEANWHILE...

GEE, DAD, I CAN  
HARDLY BELIEVE  
IT! YOU'RE GONNA LET  
ME TAKE SIMBA INTO  
THE RING TONIGHT!

I HATE TO  
CHANCE IT,  
SON, BUT  
WE NEED A  
GOOD CROWD

THE NEXT FEW  
DAYS, OR WE'RE OUT OF  
BUSINESS. AND YOU AND  
SIMBA WILL BE A TERRIFIC  
DRAWING CARD.

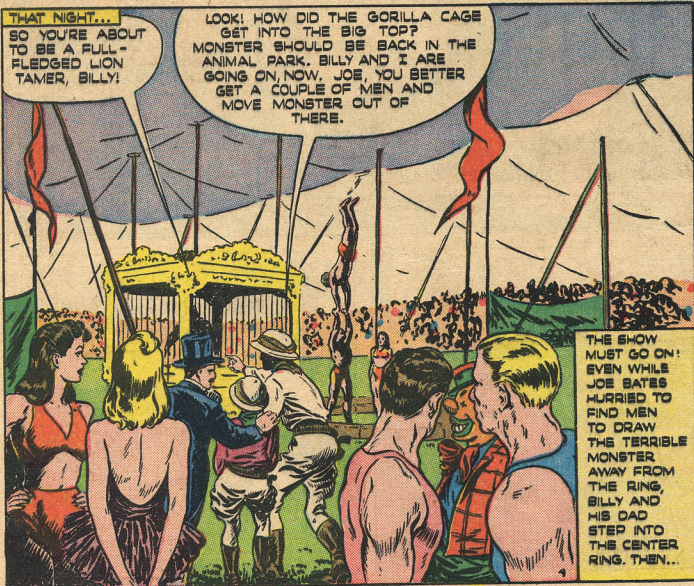


BILLY GOES INTO THE SHOW RING WITH  
SIMBA! BUT WHAT OF THE "ACCIDENT"  
RICCO AND MUGGSY HAVE PLANNED?

THAT NIGHT...

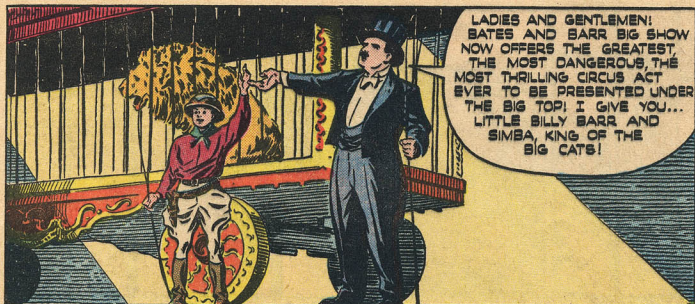
SO YOU'RE ABOUT  
TO BE A FULL-  
FLEDGED LION  
TAMER, BILLY!

LOOK! HOW DID THE GORILLA CAGE  
GET INTO THE BIG TOP?  
MONSTER SHOULD BE BACK IN THE  
ANIMAL PARK. BILLY AND I ARE  
GOING ON, NOW. JOE, YOU BETTER  
GET A COUPLE OF MEN AND  
MOVE MONSTER OUT OF  
THERE.

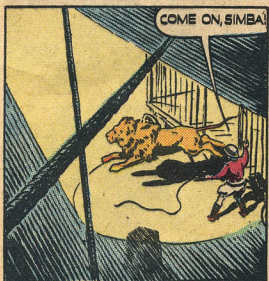


THE SHOW  
MUST GO ON!  
EVEN WHILE  
JOE BATES  
HURRIED TO  
FIND MEN  
TO DRAW  
THE TERRIBLE  
MONSTER  
AWAY FROM  
THE RING,  
BILLY AND  
HIS DAD  
STEP INTO  
THE CENTER  
RING. THEN...





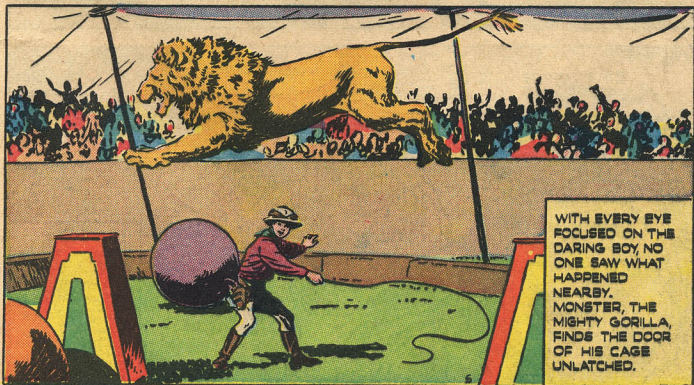
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:  
BATES AND BARR BIG SHOW  
NOW OFFERS THE GREATEST,  
THE MOST DANGEROUS, THE  
MOST THRILLING CIRCUS ACT  
EVER TO BE PRESENTED UNDER  
THE BIG TOP! I GIVE YOU...  
LITTLE BILLY BARR AND  
SIMBA, KING OF THE  
BIG CATS!



COME ON, SIMBA!

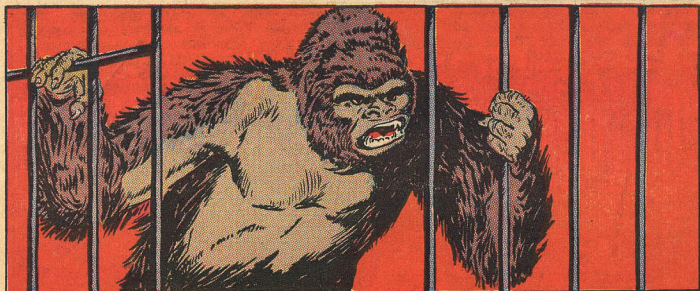


AND THE AUDIENCE WITNESSED A SPECTACLE NEVER  
SEEN BEFORE! A MIGHTY LION, ALL BUT UNTAMABLE,  
PERFORMING AT THE COMMAND OF A LITTLE BOY!

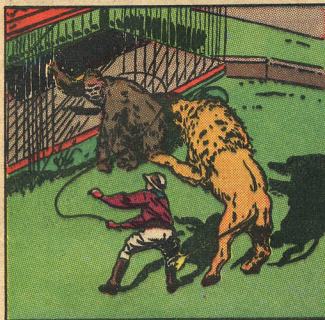


WITH EVERY EYE  
FOCUSED ON THE  
DARING BOY, NO  
ONE SAW WHAT  
HAPPENED  
NEARBY.  
MONSTER, THE  
MIGHTY GORILLA,  
FINDS THE DOOR  
OF HIS CAGE  
UNLATCHED.

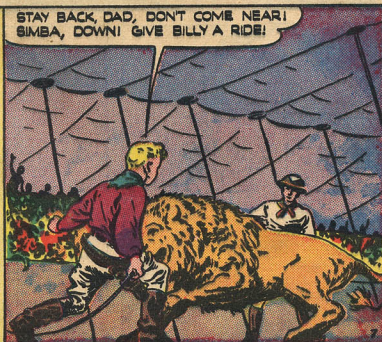




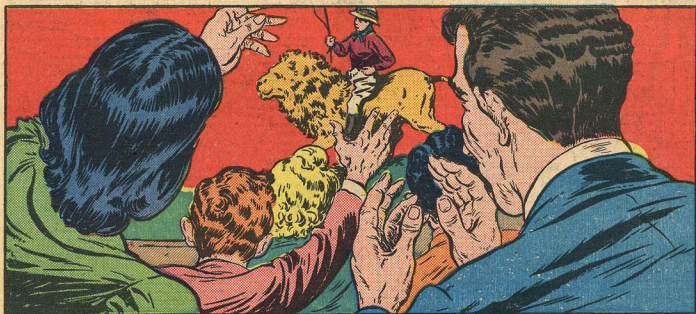




AND THE GREAT LION, ANGRY WITH EXCITEMENT, CHEATED OUT OF HIS RIGHT WITH MONSTER WHOM HE HATES, TURNS VICIOUSLY TOWARD THE CHEERING CROWD:







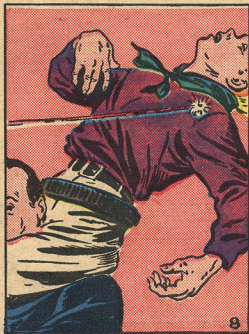
BUT THERE WERE SOME WHO WEREN'T SO PLEASED AT BILLY'S BRAVE SHOWING AGAINST MONSTER! BEHIND THE DRESSING TENTS.

WHEN THE STORY GETS OUT, THAT KID WILL BE THE GREATEST DRAWING CARD IN CIRCUS HISTORY I'LL NEVER BUY THIS CIRCUS NOW.

TOO BAD OUR "ACCIDENT" BACKFIRED, BOSS. ONLY ONE THING TO DO—GET RID OF THAT KID!



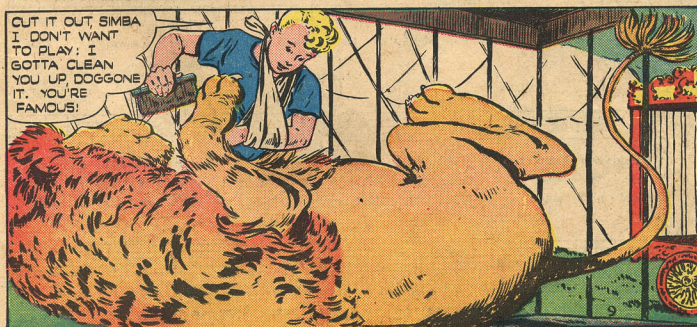
THE BRAVEST KID IN THE WORLD, AND THE BIGGEST ATTRACTION IN ANY CIRCUS! BILLY, YOU'RE FAMOUS!





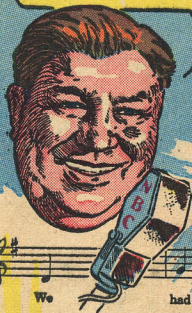


AND SO THE  
COWARDLY  
PLOT WAS  
UNCOVERED.  
RICCO, MUGGSY  
AND TRAVIS  
WERE ALL  
ROUNDED UP  
AND HELD  
IN PRISON  
FOR TRIAL.  
BUT BILLY  
HAD NO  
TIME FOR  
THE CROOKS—  
HE HAD A  
JCS TO DO.



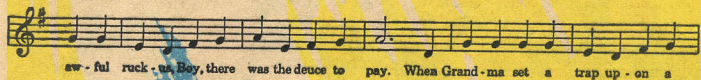


HERE'S THE SONG YOU  
KIDS HAVE BEEN  
ASKING ME TO SING  
FOR YOU!



# When GRANDPA Sat on a Mousetrap

Words and Music by  
SMILIN' ED McCONNELL







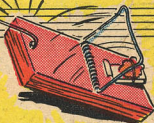
Old Grand - pa yelled: "The heck you have, you've trapped the end of me."  
Old Grand - pa yelled: "The deuce I have, it's hang - ing on to me."  
Old Grand - pa yelled: "Then take it off, I ain't no dog - gone mouse."



He hopped and jumped a - round the room, the chairs and tab - les hang - ing,  
Then Gran - ny chased him 'round the room, a hund - red miles a min - ute;  
Then Gran - ny cried: "Look where you set," and Grand - pa all a - fret - tin'



But right there to his pan - ta - loons that old mouse  
She said: "Now look here you old loon you've got no  
Yelled: "How'd I know that where I sat a mouse trap



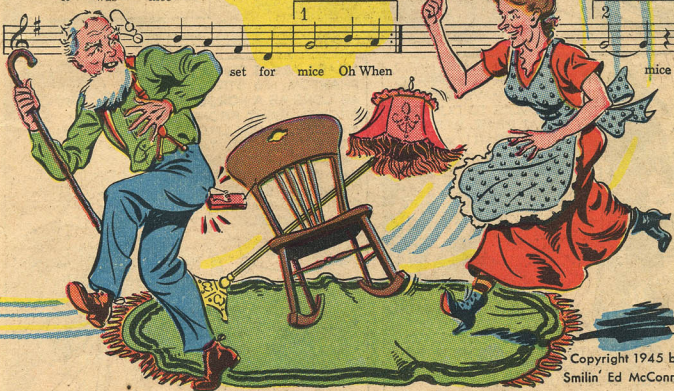
trap kept hang - ing, He yelled: "Un - snap the snap - per" Boy Oh Boy, but  
bus - ness in it" You're al - ways get - ting in - to things I tell you  
I'd be get - tin'" Then 'round and 'round he went a - gain, I tell you



it was nice  
it was nice When Grand - pa sat down on the trap that Grand - ma  
it was nice




set for mice Oh When mice -






# PHANTOM BUFFALO




BRAVES OF THE SIOUX, HEAR MY VOICE! THE BUFFALO HERDS MOVE SOUTHWARD. IT IS TIME TO CALL EVERYONE IN OUR TRIBE TOGETHER FOR THE GREAT DRIVE TO BRING US OUR MEAT FOR THE COMING YEAR. NOW, RUNNING DEER WILL SPEAK. I HAVE SPOKEN!

THE GREAT BUFFALO DRIVE! HUNDREDS OF BUFFALO DRIVEN TO A HIGH MESA AND OVER THE CLIFF EDGE! A QUICK, SURE, HUMANE METHOD TO BRING MEAT TO THE DRYING-RACKS OF THE TRIBE.



THIS HUNT WILL BE HARD, FOR THE WHITE BUFFALO IS BACK! I HAVE SHOWN HIS TRACKS TO OUR CHIEF GREAT BEAR. SPEAK, GREAT BEAR!

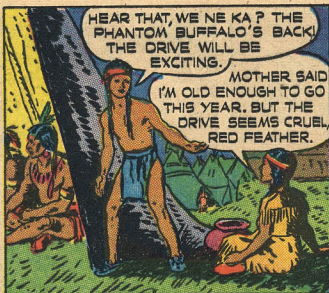
A PURE WHITE BUFFALO, THE RARE ALBINO! THE INDIANS THOUGHT THEM TO BE SPIRIT BUFFALO.



YEARS AGO, I TRIED TO KILL THE PHANTOM. HIS STRIDE IS TWICE AS LONG AS A HORSE'S. HIS BROKEN RIGHT FRONT HOOF MAKES A TRACK LIKE THE CRESCENT MOON. THE TRACKS RUNNING DEER HAS SEEN BELONG TO THIS SAME SPIRIT BUFFALO. IT MAY MEAN TROUBLE. I HAVE SPOKEN!



THE INDIAN KILLED QUICKLY, HUMANELY, AND ONLY WHAT HE NEEDED FOR FOOD AND CLOTHING. AND EVERYONE IN THE TRIBE TOOK PART IN THE DRIVE. AS TWO EXCITED YOUNG TRIBE MEMBERS LISTENED OUTSIDE THE COUNCIL LODGE TO THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE DRIVE...



NO, THE BUFFALO DIE INSTANTLY. AND IF WE DIDN'T KILL SOME, THERE WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH GRASS TO FEED THEM ALL.

OH, I SEE! THE HUNT STARTS EARLY, SO WE'D BETTER GO TO SLEEP NOW.

NEXT DAY, THE GREAT DRIVE BEGINS.



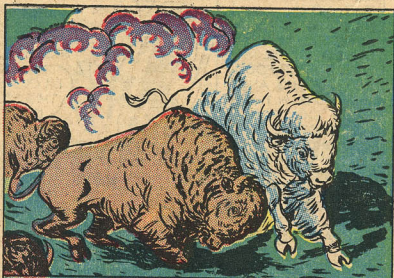




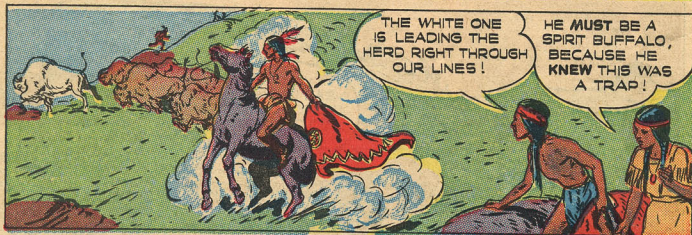
WE NE KA,  
THE PHANTOM  
BUFFALO IS  
TRYING TO HEAD  
OFF THE  
HERD!

THEN  
HE KNOWS  
THIS IS A  
TRAP!

AND THE GREAT WHITE BUFFALO  
DID KNOW IT WAS A TRAP, FOR  
THE HUGE BEAST BORE DOWN  
UPON THE LEADING BUFFALO AND...



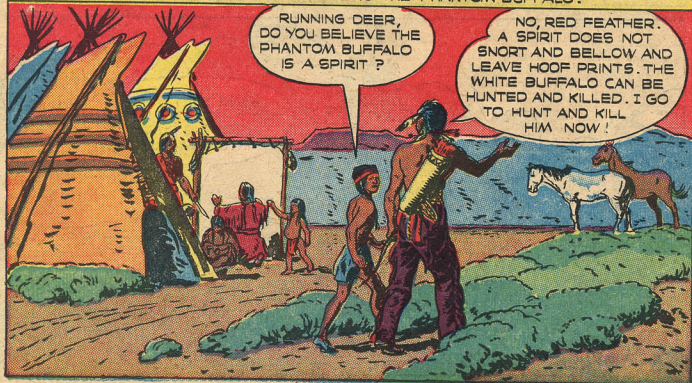
...THE LEADER WAS KNOCKED OFF HIS FEET!  
THE WHITE BUFFALO TOOK THE LEAD, AND  
THE DAMAGE WAS DONE!



THE WHITE ONE  
IS LEADING THE  
HERD RIGHT THROUGH  
OUR LINES!

HE MUST BE A  
SPIRIT BUFFALO,  
BECAUSE HE  
KNEW THIS WAS  
A TRAP!

NEXT DAY, RED FEATHER SOUGHT OUT RUNNING DEER, THE GREAT SCOUT AND  
HUNTER WHO HAD FIRST REPORTED SEEING THE PHANTOM BUFFALO.



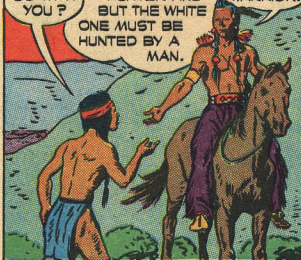
RUNNING DEER,  
DO YOU BELIEVE THE  
PHANTOM BUFFALO  
IS A SPIRIT?

NO, RED FEATHER.  
A SPIRIT DOES NOT  
SNORT AND BELLOW AND  
LEAVE HOOF PRINTS. THE  
WHITE BUFFALO CAN BE  
HUNTED AND KILLED. I GO  
TO HUNT AND KILL  
HIM NOW!



TO HUNT HIM!  
OH, RUNNING  
DEER, CAN I  
GO WITH  
YOU?

RED FEATHER, YOU ARE  
A BRAVE BOY, AND SOME  
DAY WILL BE A GREAT  
HUNTER AND WARRIOR.  
BUT THE WHITE  
ONE MUST BE  
HUNTED BY A MAN.



BUT BRAVE RED FEATHER WAS DETERMINED.  
HE CALLED WE NE KA, AND TOGETHER THEY  
ROUNDED UP LIGHTFOOT, RED FEATHER'S  
OLD PONY. THEN THEY SET OUT ACROSS THE  
PRAIRIE.

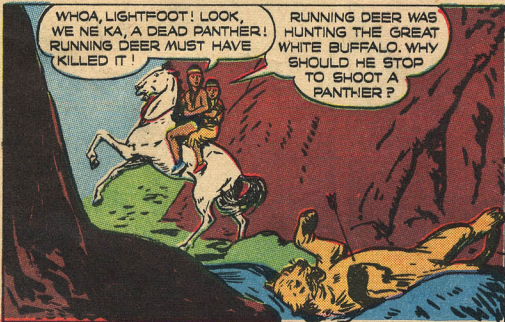
LOOK, WE NE KA!  
FRESH HOOF PRINTS WITH A CRESCENT  
MARK! THAT'S THE GREAT WHITE  
BUFFALO!

AND HORSE  
PRINTS, TOO! THIS IS  
RUNNING DEER'S TRAIL,  
AND IT LEADS TO  
THE CANYON!



WHOA, LIGHTFOOT! LOOK,  
WE NE KA, A DEAD PANTHER!  
RUNNING DEER MUST HAVE  
KILLED IT!

RUNNING DEER WAS  
HUNTING THE GREAT  
WHITE BUFFALO. WHY  
SHOULD HE STOP  
TO SHOOT A  
PANTHER?



WE NE KA WAS  
RIGHT! INDIANS  
NEVER SHOT  
WILD ANIMALS  
INDISCRIMINATELY,  
SO RUNNING DEER  
MUST HAVE SHOT  
THE PANTHER FOR  
SOME REASON.  
AND HERE IS THE  
REASON: AFTER  
RUNNING DEER  
LEFT CAMP, HIS  
FAST PONY, WAR  
PAINT, SOON  
CAUGHT UP WITH  
THE GREAT  
WHITE BEAST.  
THEN ...

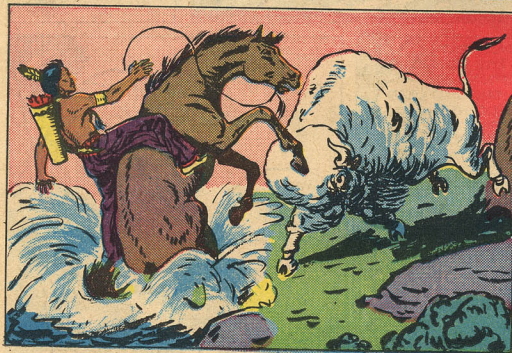
EASY, WAR PAINT!  
THE WHITE ONE STANDS  
STILL. SOMETHING IS  
WRONG. HE WANTS TO  
LEAD  
US INTO THAT CANYON. ALL  
RIGHT, GO IN SLOWLY AND  
BE READY FOR  
TROUBLE



WHOA,  
WAR PAINT!  
PANTHER!

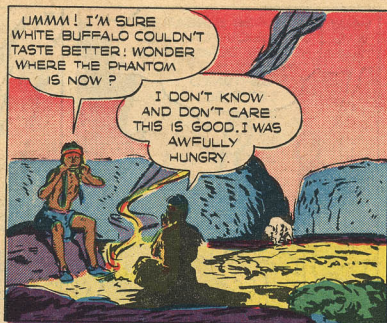
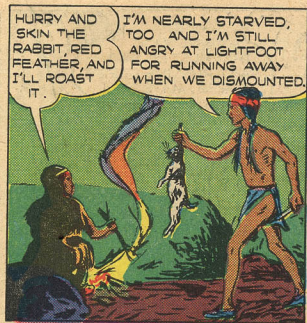




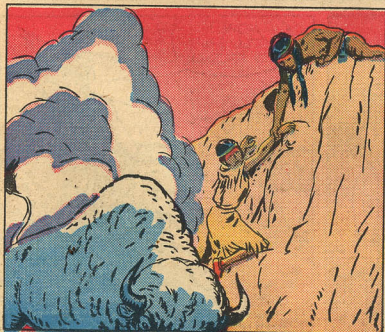
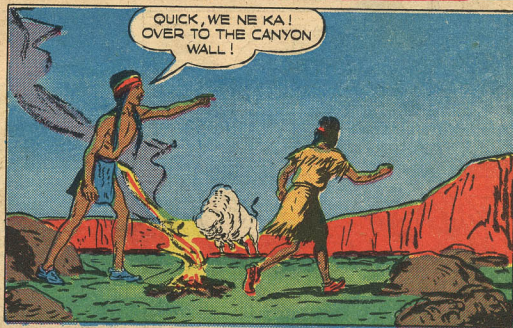


MEANWHILE, RED FEATHER AND WE NE KA WERE THEMSELVES IN A PREDICAMENT, FOR THEIR HORSE HAD RUN AWAY AT HOME ON THE PRAIRIE, THEY HAD MADE THE BEST OF THINGS.





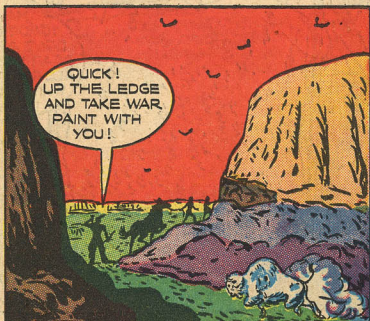
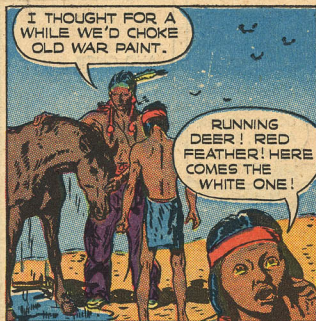
IF WE NE KA HAD KNOWN WHERE THE WHITE BUFFALO REALLY WAS, PERHAPS SHE WOULDN'T HAVE SAID WHAT SHE DID. FOR, AS THOUGH HER WORDS WERE A CHALLENGE, A TREMENDOUS BELLOW SPLIT THE QUIET EVENING AIR, AND THE HUGE BEAST CHARGED!











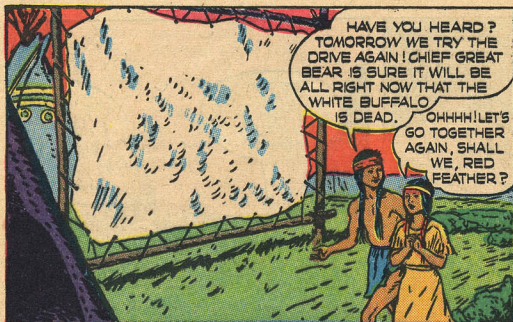
RUNNING DEER LOOSED ARROW AFTER ARROW WITH THE SHOOTING SPEED FOR WHICH THE OGALALA SIOUX WERE FAMOUS, AND STILL THE MIGHTY ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION PLOWED AHEAD! BUT SUDDENLY...



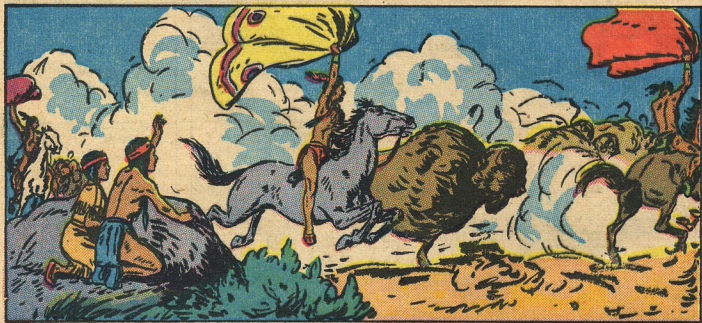
BACK AT THE VILLAGE, ALL THREE WERE GREETED WITH EXCITEMENT, FOR NEVER BEFORE HAD A HUNTER OF THEIR TRIBE BROUGHT DOWN A WHITE PHANTOM BUFFALO.







AND ONCE  
AGAIN THE  
SCOUTS DRIVE  
THE BUFFALO  
TOWARD THE  
DOUBLE LINE  
OF INDIANS  
HIDING BEHIND  
EVERY ROCK  
AND BUSH.



MEAT ! THE  
VERY BREATH  
OF LIFE !  
AND THERE  
WILL BE PLENTY  
OF PEMMICON  
IN EVERY  
TEEPEE FOR  
THE ENTIRE  
WINTER AHEAD !  
THE DRIVE IS  
A GREAT  
SUCCESS !



Words and Music by  
SMILIN' ED McCONNELL

# Oodles of Poodles

Now old Mister Boodles and Mister O'Toodles  
were neighbors who got along swell.  
'Cause both Mister Boodles and Mister O'Toodles  
raised oodles of poodles to sell.  
Then O'Toodles' landlord got angry one day,  
And ordered him out with a fuss,  
And old Mister Boodles said: "Go on your way,  
O'Toodles can move in with us —

CHO.

When all the O' - Too-dles moved in with the Boo-dles their  
O' - Too-dles' poo-dles got mixed up with Boo-dles O' -

oo-dles of poo-dles were great, 'Cause old Miss-tress Boo-dles had twen-ty-two  
Too-dles and Boo-dles were thru', The lit-tle O' - Too-dles grabbed all Boo-dles'

poo-dles and Miss-tress O' - Too-dles had eight, The ten lit-tle  
poo-dles, the Boo-dles grabbed O' - Too-dles' too, Then poo-dles of

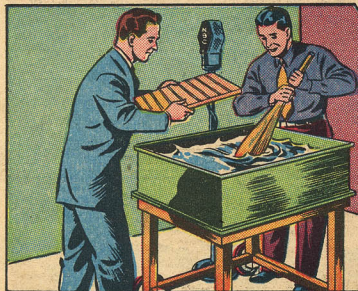
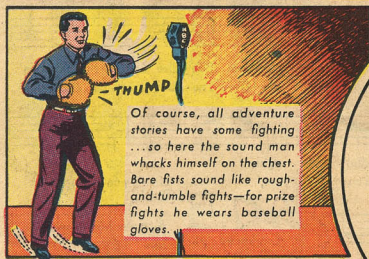
Boo-dles, they each had two poo-dles, the lit-tle O' -  
Boo-dles, hopped on the O' - Too-dles', the O' - Too-dles'

Too-dles had three, Those poo-dles of Boo-dles' and O' - Too-dles' poo-dles made  
poo-dles to chew. Then oo-dles of poo-dles all went off their noo-dles, a

oo-dles of poo-dles to see —  
bad thing for poo-dles to do

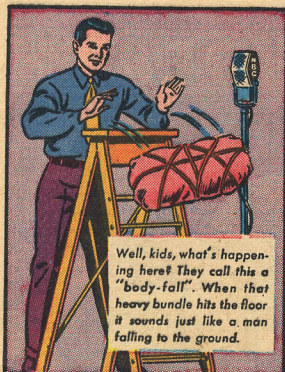


# WHAT'S THAT SOUND?



Now, here's the water tank ... and plenty water in it too! The fellow paddling makes the sound of a row boat ... and when the other chap plunges those boards into the tank it sounds like a man falling out of the boat.



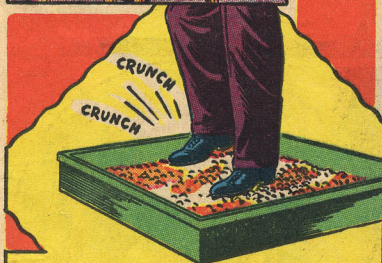


Well, kids, what's happening here? They call this a "body-fall". When that heavy bundle hits the floor it sounds just like a man falling to the ground.



No, kids, this fellow isn't smashing a suitcase. He's tumbling a "crash box" filled with old pots and pans and other junk. When it's thrown around or just dropped it makes the swiftest "crash" you ever heard.

**CRASH**  
**KLANK**



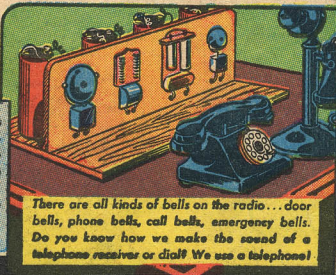
Berrr! Hear those mysterious footsteps on that gravel walk? That's the sound man walking in a box of gravel. For other sounds of footsteps he has pieces of cement, or wood, or carpets.



I'll bet you kids wonder about all the doors you hear... screen doors, house doors, car doors, jail doors. Here they are, on these two frames.



A lot of sound effects are played from records, but when the sound man makes them we call them "live". These men are shaking a "thunder sheet" ... a big sheet of tin.



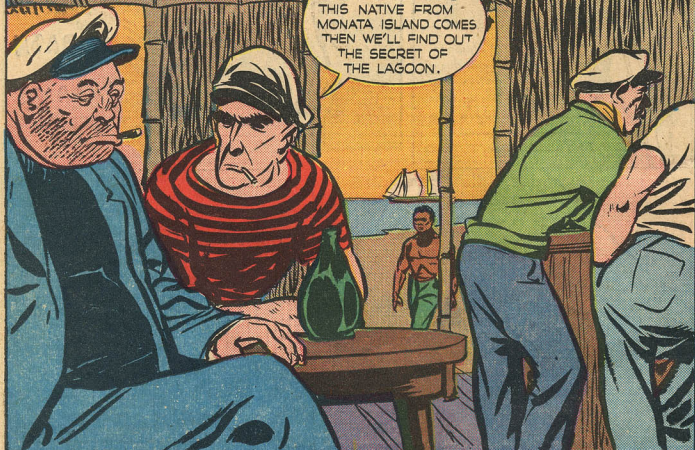
There are all kinds of bells on the radio... door bells, phone bells, call bells, emergency bells. Do you know how we make the sound of a telephone receiver or dial? We use a telephone!



# LAGOON OF DEATH

IN PAPEETE, TAHITI, TWO NOTORIOUS VILLAINS—CAPTAIN FISK, MASTER OF THE PEARLING SLOOP, "SEA BIRD," AND HIS FIRST MATE, BULLY MAGNON—WERE HATCHING AN EVIL PLAN.

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT UNTIL THIS NATIVE FROM MONATA ISLAND COMES THEN WE'LL FIND OUT THE SECRET OF THE LAGOON.

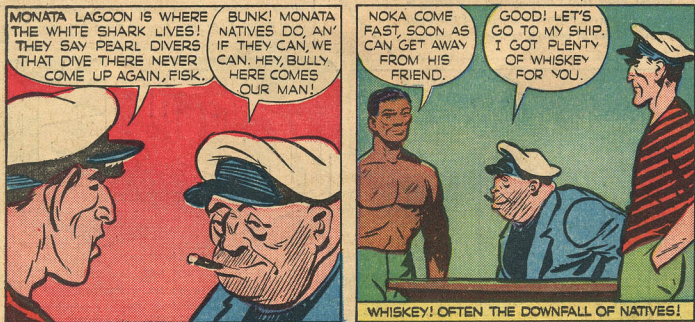


MONATA LAGOON IS WHERE THE WHITE SHARK LIVES! THEY SAY PEARL DIVERS THAT DIVE THERE NEVER COME UP AGAIN, FISK.

BUNK! MONATA NATIVES DO, AN' IF THEY CAN, WE CAN. HEY, BULLY, HERE COMES OUR MAN!

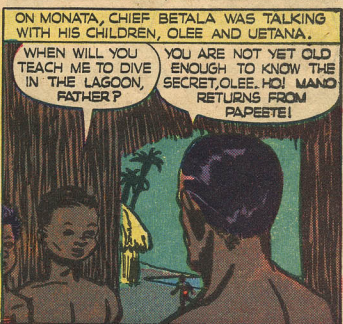
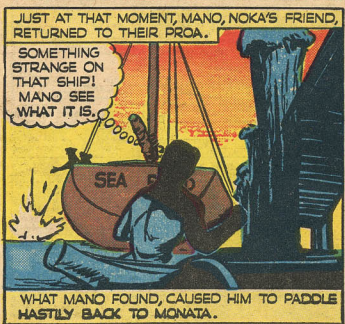
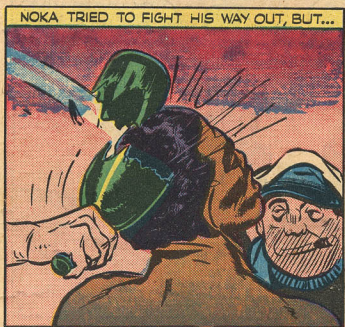
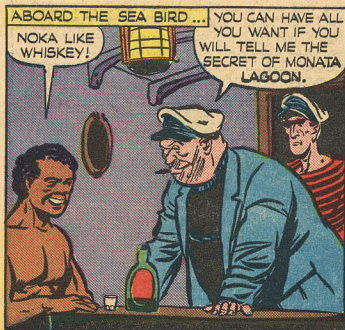
NOKA COME FAST, SOON AS CAN GET AWAY FROM HIS FRIEND.

GOOD! LET'S GO TO MY SHIP. I GOT PLENTY OF WHISKEY FOR YOU.



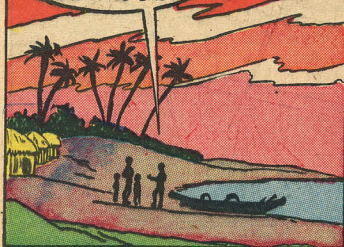
WHISKEY! OFTEN THE DOWNFALL OF NATIVES!







NOKA IS DEAD! I SAW TWO MEN THROW HIM INTO THE OCEAN. I DOVE FOR HIS BODY, AND THIS KNIFE WAS IN HIS BACK.



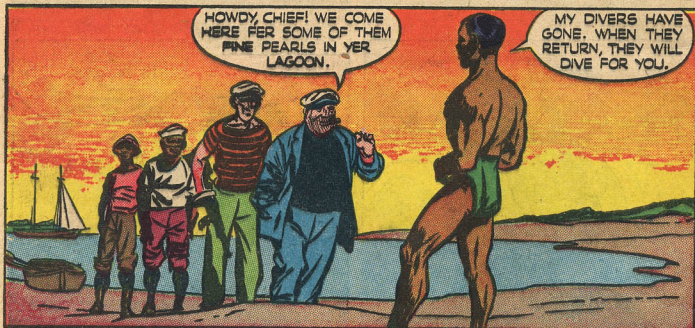
ON THE KNIFE IS THE NAME 'CAPTAIN FISK'—THE WORST MAN IN THE ISLANDS! I AM SURE THAT WE WILL SOON HAVE A VISIT FROM HIM, AS OUR MEN ARE ALL AWAY GATHERING COPRA, I WILL SEND THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN INTO THE JUNGLE AT ONCE, FOR SAFETY.



CHIEF BETALA WAS RIGHT! THAT AFTERNOON...

HOWDY, CHIEF! WE COME HERE FER SOME OF THEM FINE PEARLS IN YER LAGOON.

MY DIVERS HAVE GONE. WHEN THEY RETURN, THEY WILL DIVE FOR YOU.

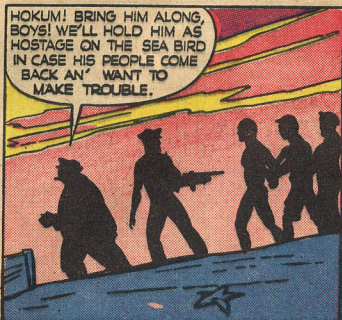


YOU EXPECT CAP'N FISK TO PAY FOR YER PEARLS! LISTEN, WE'RE GONNA DIVE IN YER LAGOON AN' HELP OURSELVES.

YOU WILL NEVER COME UP!



HOKUM! BRING HIM ALONG, BOYS! WE'LL HOLD HIM AS HOSTAGE ON THE SEA BIRD IN CASE HIS PEOPLE COME BACK AN' WANT TO MAKE TROUBLE.

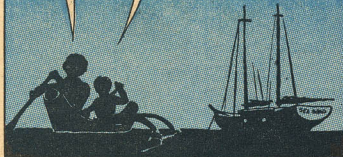




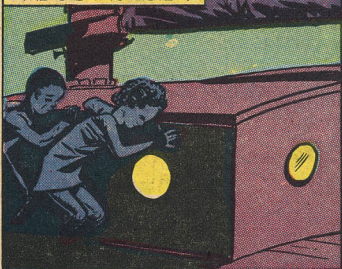
AT DUSK, OLEE AND UETANA, FULL OF CURIOSITY, PADDOLED QUIETLY TOWARD THE SEA BIRD.

OLEE, IT'S DANGEROUS FOR US TO TRY TO GET ON THEIR SHIP.

I DON'T CARE. FATHER IS A PRISONER THERE. WE'VE GOT TO SEE IF WE CAN HELP HIM.



THE TWO DARING CHILDREN CLIMBED QUIETLY ON DECK, AND CREPT CLOSE TO THE CABIN TO LISTEN.



INSIDE...

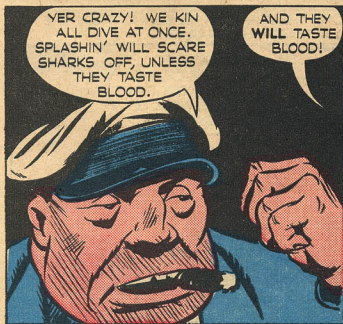
OUT WITH IT! WHAT'S THIS PHONY SECRET OF YER LAGOON?

SECRET? ONLY THAT WHEN YOUR DIVERS GO DOWN, THE WHITE SHARK WILL COME. THEY WILL NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN.



YER CRAZY! WE KIN ALL DIVE AT ONCE. SPLASHIN' WILL SCARE SHARKS OFF, UNLESS THEY TASTE BLOOD.

AND THEY WILL TASTE BLOOD!



KEEP YER MOUTH SHUT FROM NOW ON! WE'LL DIVE IN YER LAGOON AT SUNUP TOMORROW, AN' COME BACK UP!



BUT BEFORE SUNUP, OLEE AND UETANA WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LAGOON.

PERHAPS I CAN HELP FATHER IF I KNOW THE SECRET OF THE LAGOON. I'M GOING TO FIND IT OUT.

BE CAREFUL, OLEE!

ONE MINUTE, TWO MINUTES, TWO-AND-A-HALF! ONLY THE GREATEST PEARL DIVER CAN HOLD HIS BREATH FOR SUCH A TIME! JUST AS UETANA WAS ABOUT TO GIVE HER BROTHER UP FOR LOST...

DID YOU FIND THE SECRET?

YES!

WE MUST MAKE ALL OF FISK'S MEN DIVE AT ONCE. THEY MUST ALL DIE, OR THE SECRET WILL BE LEARNED, AND OUR ISLAND WILL BECOME AS THE OTHERS—PEARLERS AND TRADERS EVERYWHERE.

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

IF WE BRING A LOT OF SHARKS IN OVER THE REEF, ALL THE MEN WILL DIVE AT ONCE TO SCARE THEM.

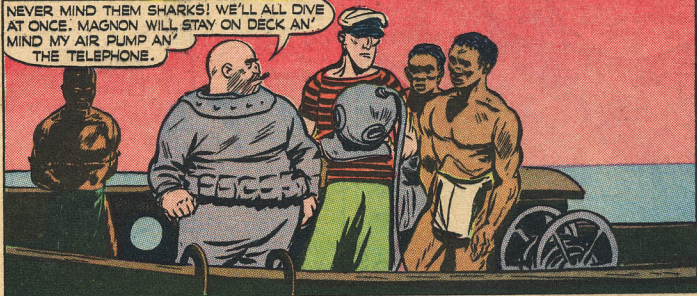
SOON, OLEE AND UETANA WERE PADDLING ALONG THE REEF, TOWING BEHIND THEM THE BLEEDING CARCASS OF A SMALL WILD PIG TO ATTRACT THE SHARKS.

NOW WE'LL GO TO THE LEE OF THE SEA BIRD. WHEN FISK'S MEN DIVE, WE'LL GO ABOARD.



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE SEA BIRD...

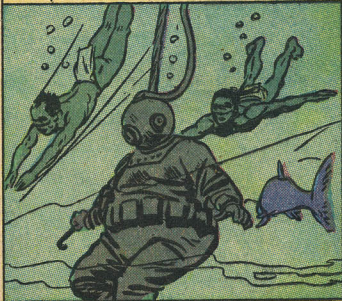
NEVER MIND THEM SHARKS! WE'LL ALL DIVE AT ONCE. MAGNON WILL STAY ON DECK AN' MIND MY AIR PUMP AN' THE TELEPHONE.



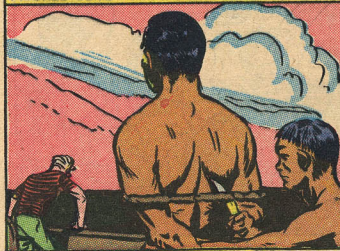
OKAY, YOU DIVERS, LET'S GO!



SOON, ALL THE DIVERS WERE IN THE LAGOON.

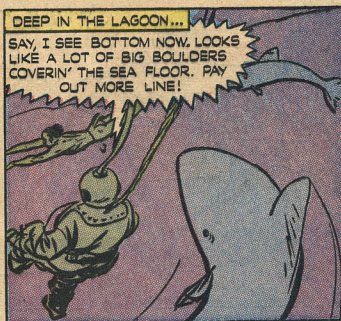


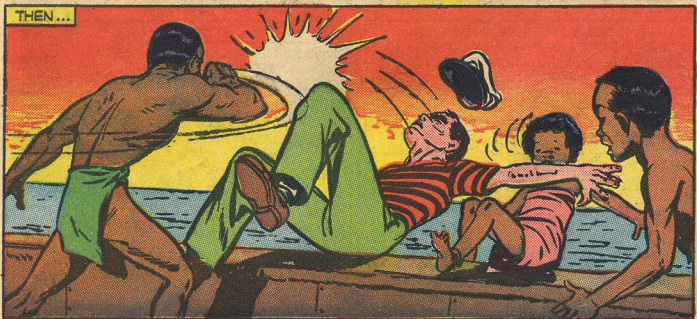
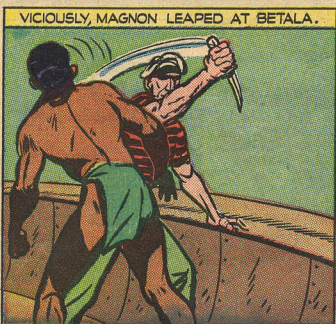
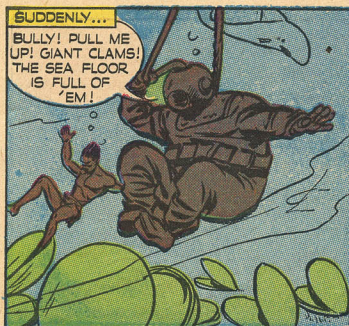
NO ONE NOTICED THE TINY PROA SNEAK UNDER THE BOW OF THE SEA BIRD ON THE LEE SIDE. NO ONE SAW TWO STEALTHY FIGURES COME ABOARD AND RUN TO BETALA.



DEEP IN THE LAGOON...

SAY, I SEE BOTTOM NOW. LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF BIG BOULDERS COVERIN' THE SEA FLOOR. PAY OUT MORE LINE!







QUICKLY, OLEE DIVED AFTER HIS SISTER.

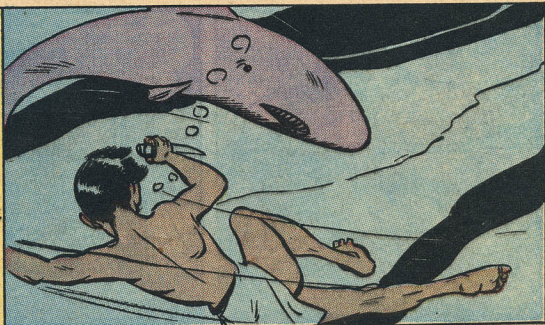
STAY ON DECK  
TO HELP US,  
FATHER!



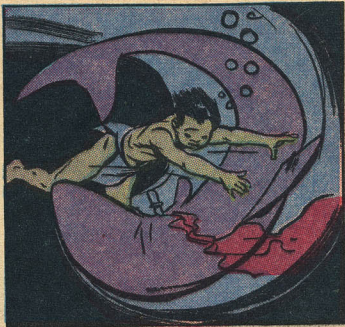
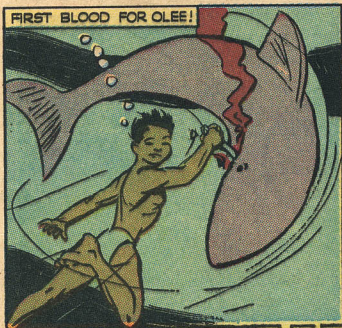
SWIM FOR THE  
SHIP, UETANA! I'LL  
TAKE CARE OF  
THE SHARK!



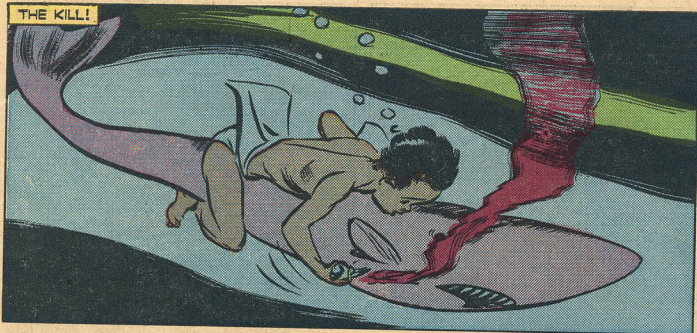
THE AMERICAN  
CITY-BOY  
LEARNS FIRST  
HOW TO CROSS  
A BUSY STREET  
IN SAFETY. THE  
PEARL-DIVER'S  
SON LEARNS  
FIRST HOW TO  
SWIM IN A  
SHARK-INFESTED  
OCEAN IN SAFETY.  
OLEE DIVE  
UNDER THE  
WHITE SHARK.



FIRST BLOOD FOR OLEE!

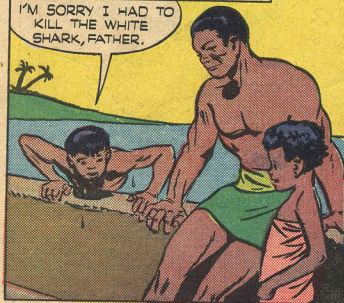


THE KILL!

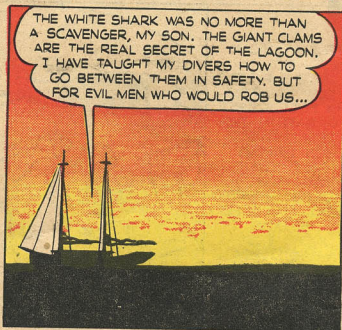


OLEE CLAMBERED TO THE DECK.

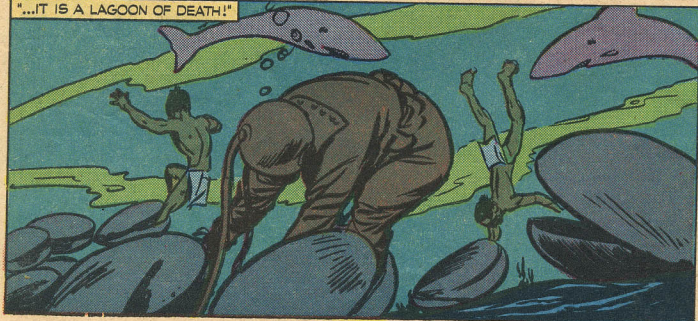
I'M SORRY I HAD TO  
KILL THE WHITE  
SHARK, FATHER.



THE WHITE SHARK WAS NO MORE THAN  
A SCAVENGER, MY SON. THE GIANT CLAMS  
ARE THE REAL SECRET OF THE LAGOON.  
I HAVE TAUGHT MY DIVERS HOW TO  
GO BETWEEN THEM IN SAFETY. BUT  
FOR EVIL MEN WHO WOULD ROB US...



"...IT IS A LAGOON OF DEATH!"





# *An expert fitting service at your* **BUSTER BROWN STORE**



1. Both feet are measured and the longer foot size and greater width are fitted.



2. The big toe joint is fitted to the widest inside line of the shoe.



3. The small toe is fitted to the widest outside line of the shoe.



4. Approximately  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch is allowed from end of toe to end of shoe.



5. The heel is fitted wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.



6. Regular intervals are suggested for rechecking shoe sizes.

***And Buster Brown Shoes are shaped to fit over "Live-Foot" lasts***



*The lively foot of a child.*



*The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child.*



*The shoe that is shaped like the last.*

# BUSTER BROWN

SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES

No wonder Smilin' Ed says that Buster Brown Shoes look like a million. You can see from these few pictures that the Buster Brown folks know how to style shoes with a grown-up look, the kind of up-and-coming style boys and girls want. There are Buster Brown Shoes for the real young on up through the fashion conscious teen-agers. The Buster Browns for boys are tough and he-mannish and long on wear. And for girls there are many types of pretty straps and pumps and casually smart oxfords for school.



## Smilin' Ed says:

"To be sure you get the real article, genuine Buster Brown Shoes, look for this picture of the boy and his dog. They're inside of every Buster Brown Shoe."